



The Plague



34 2 3

Chapter 1 by Numrek

The scientest gazed out of his lab. This was never meant to happen he thought. Eight years ago this man had accidentally let loose the weapon to destroy all of society. X8jii5 codenamed the plague. It had killed 6.5 billion people, the only ones left were immune. As he looked out of his window he saw varios cult groups and terrorists. He then took his gun out of his pocket, put it up to his head, and shot it.

Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



No, no, that would be too easy, he thought to himself. He lowered the guns. Blanks, nothing more.

Sooner or later, he would be forced to leave the comfort of his office and face the threat directly. Maybe that would be enough to kill him. He hoped so, at least. The Wastelands had a way of taking the will to fight out of a man.

His pressed a button on his desk, and coughed. "Cynthia, please report to Professor Clemmon's office, stat."

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